

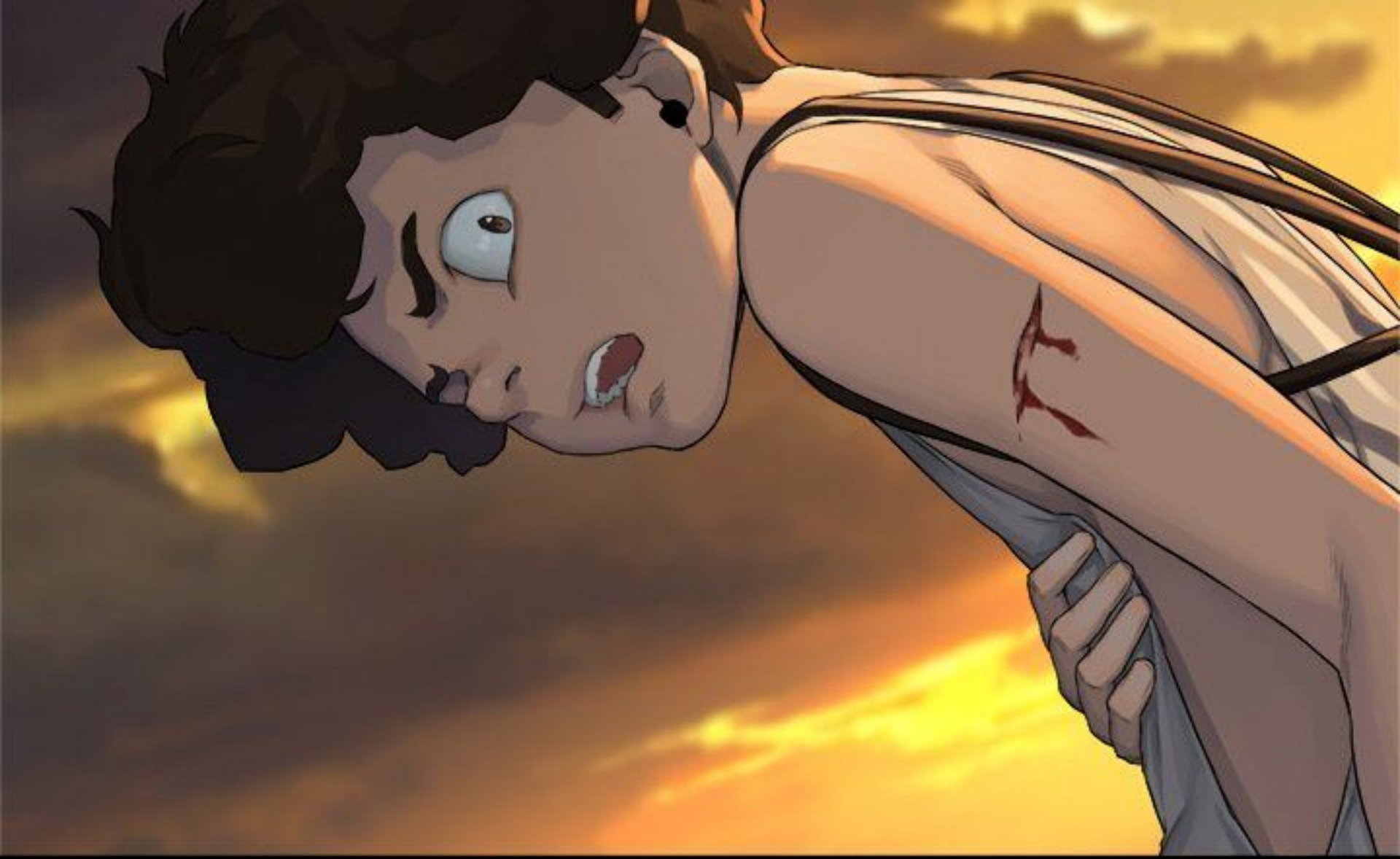






ARGH!

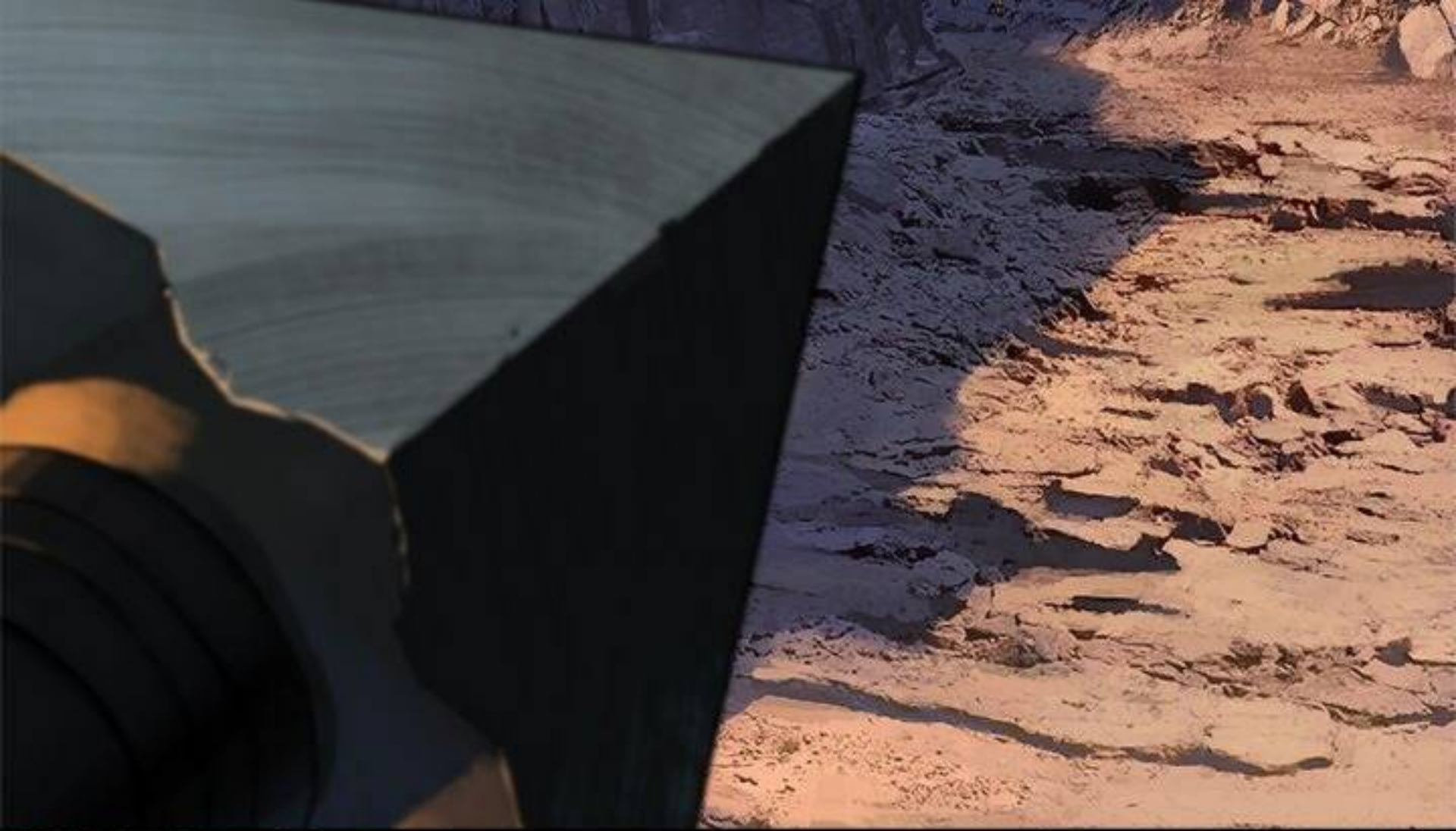






A LITTLE
OFF...









HER SUMMON

ARE YOU
SURE WE CAN
JUST LEAVE HER
LIKE THAT?



HM?
WHY?

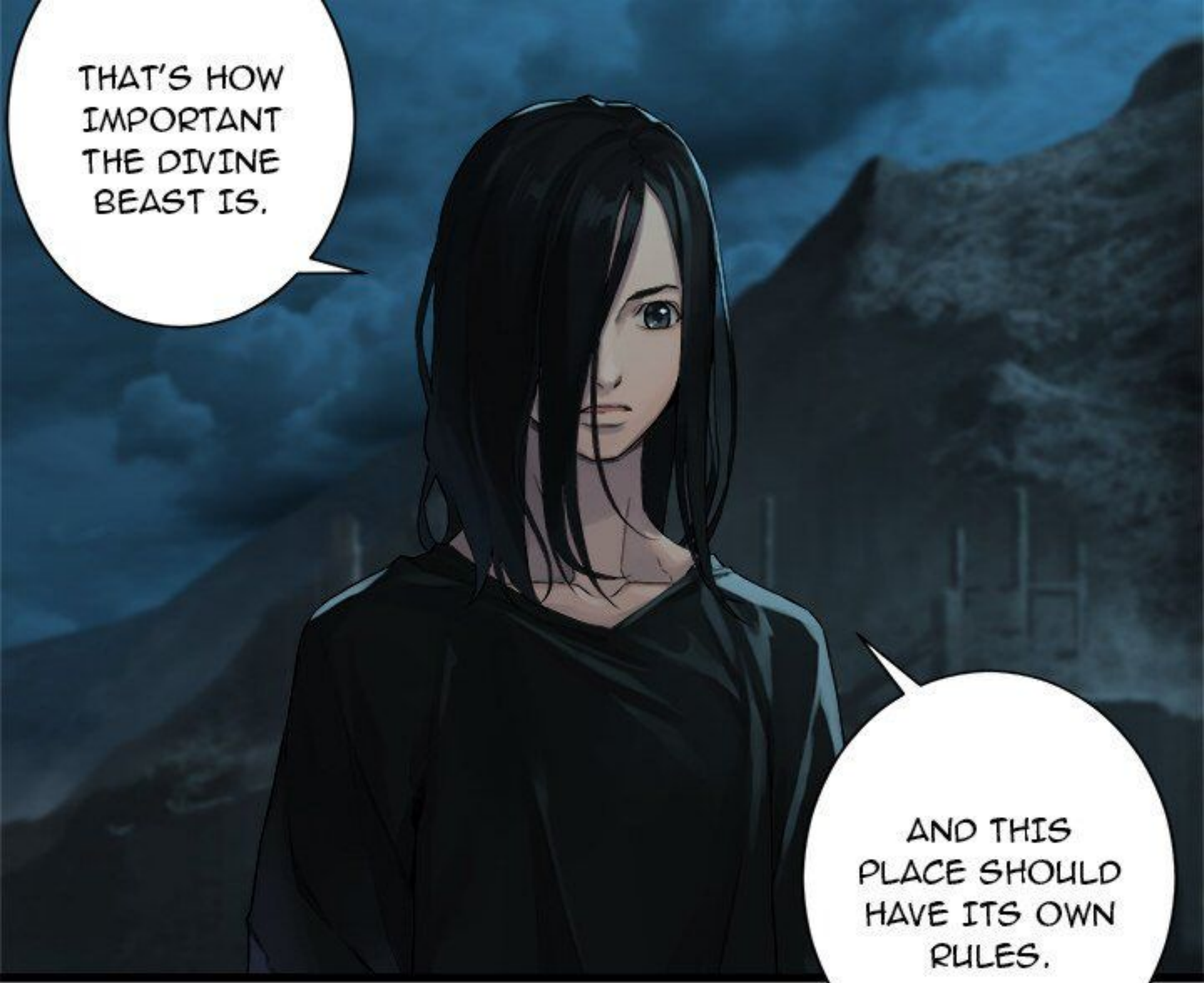
DOES LEAVING
HER LIKE THAT
MAKE YOU FEEL
UNCOMFORTABLE?

YOU YOURSELF
SAID WE SHOULDN'T
JUST LET HER BE.




THAT'S
TRUE, BUT...

THAT KIND OF
PUNISHMENT IS
ONLY RESERVED FOR
MURDERERS, EVEN
IN GORHA.



THAT'S HOW
IMPORTANT
THE DIVINE
BEAST IS.


AND THIS
PLACE SHOULD
HAVE ITS OWN
RULES.




AI. I MIGHT
BE GOING
ALONG WITH
YOU...




BUT AFTER
EVERYTHING I'VE
SEEN HERE, I'VE
BEEN ANNOYED BY
MORE THAN A FEW
THINGS.



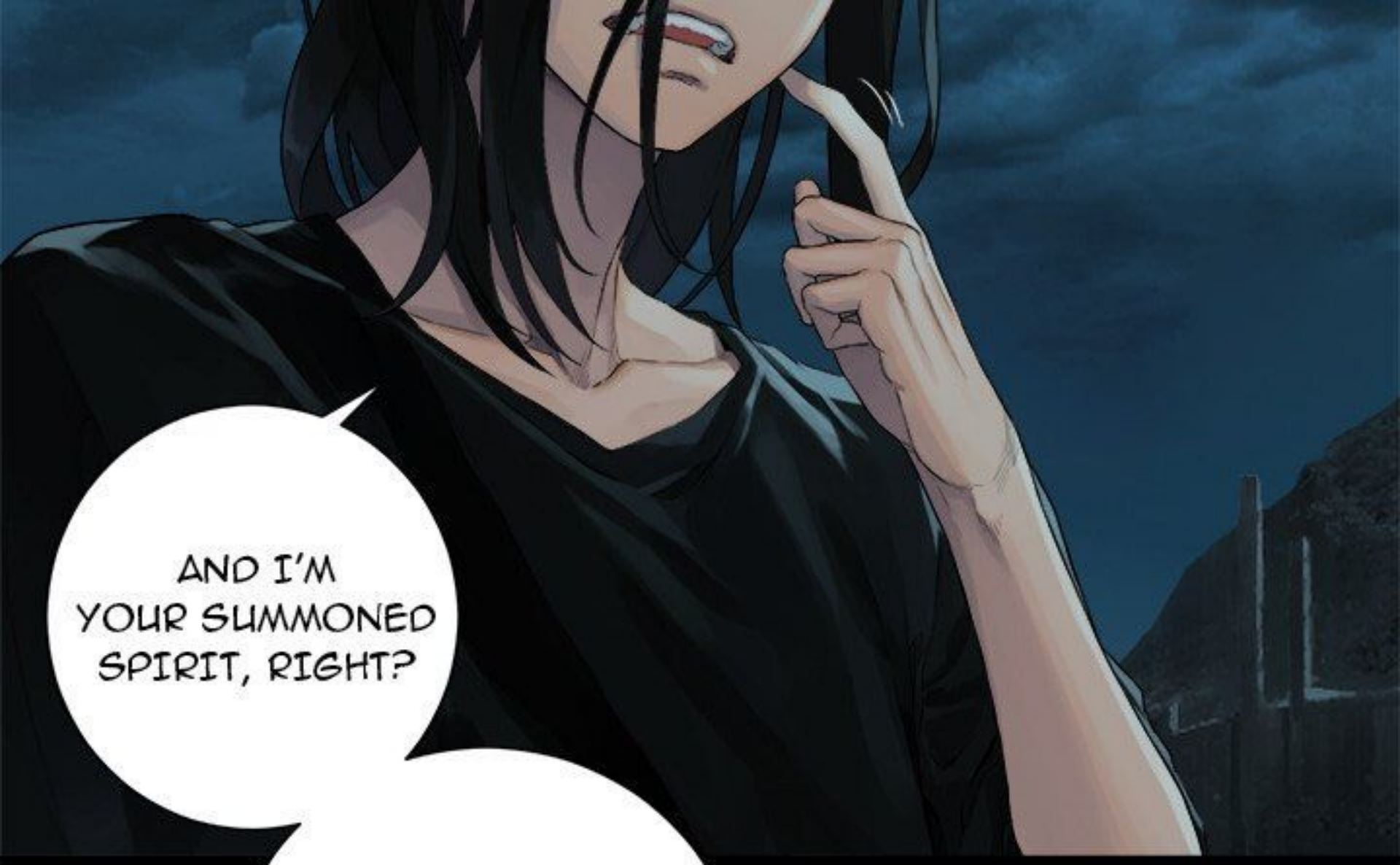
LIKE THOSE
ALCHEMISTS
AND BARDS AND
THOSE DAMN
NOBLES.



IT MAKES
ME WANT TO
JUST BEAT
THEM ALL UP
TO A PULP.



BUT THERE'S
NO GUARANTEE
THAT THE KING'S A
GOOD GUY, JUST
BECAUSE HE'S
FIGHTING THEM...



AND I'M
YOUR SUMMONED
SPIRIT, RIGHT?

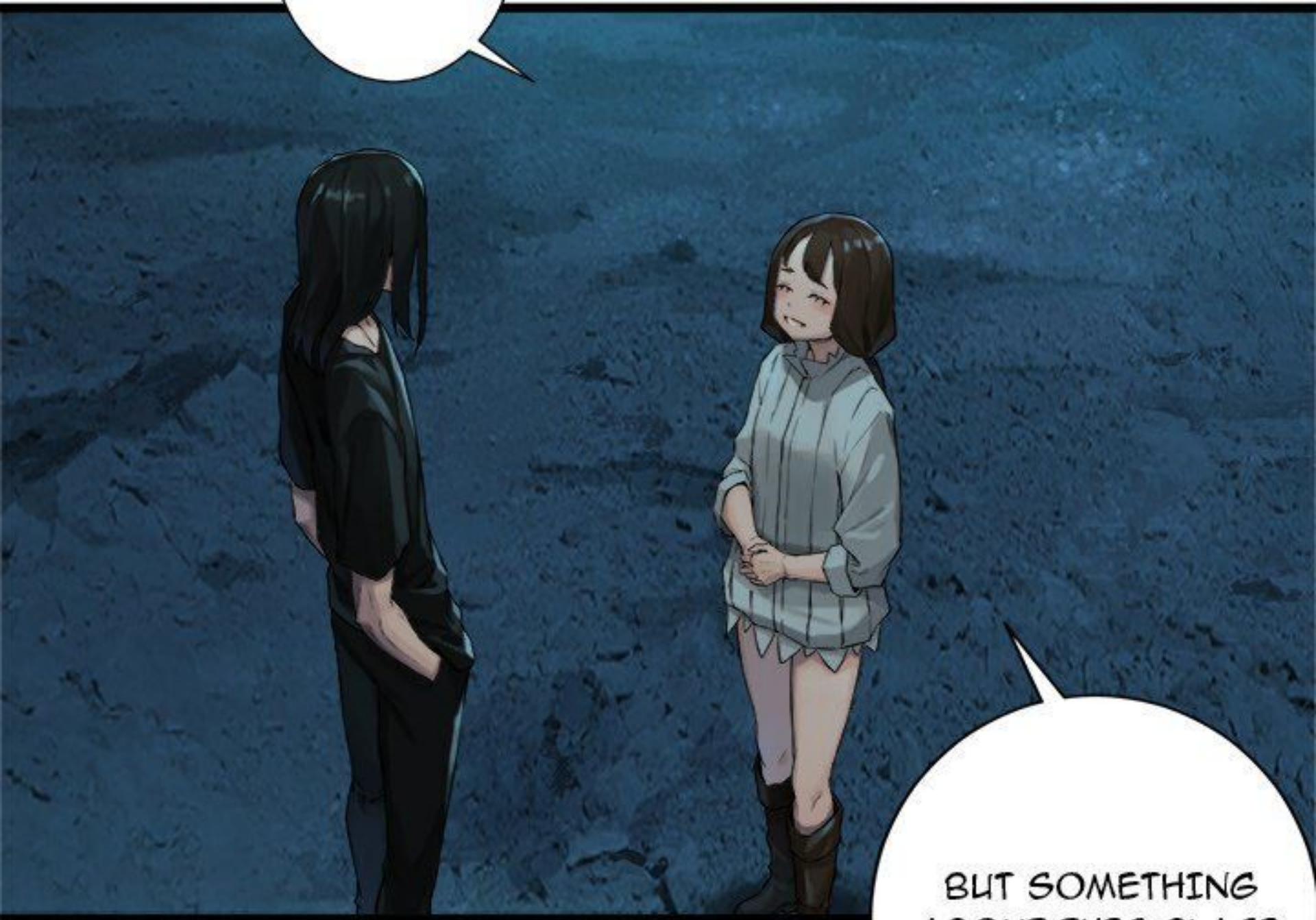
IF I ACT
OUT, THERE'S NO
KNOWING WHAT
WILL HAPPEN
TO YOU.

A comic panel featuring two characters in the foreground. On the left, a person with long black hair wearing a black shirt. On the right, a person with short brown hair wearing a light grey shirt. They are both looking towards the right. The background is a dramatic, dark blue sky filled with heavy, swirling clouds. In the bottom right corner, there is a rocky landscape with some small structures. A large white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned in the upper right quadrant, containing text. The overall mood is somber and atmospheric.

I RECKON
THE BEST WE CAN
DO IS FOLLOW THE
RULES OF THIS
PLACE.



YOU'RE
RIGHT.



BUT SOMETHING
ABOUT THIS PLACE
FEELS OFF.

I HEARD THERE ARE
PLENTY OF GODS
IN THIS WORLD, BUT

IN THIS WORLD, BUT
THERE AREN'T MANY
THAT INTERFERE IN
HUMAN AFFAIRS.

I'VE NEVER
SEEN A CULTURE



THAT RELIES ON
A GOD THIS
COMPLETELY.



I SEE,
SO THIS PLACE
IS WEIRD EVEN
IN THIS WORLD.





LORD YUTUBA!
MISS MAINA!

I'VE FOUND
SS!



A PLACE THAT
WILL LET US ALL
SLEEP AND EVEN
EAT TONIGHT!

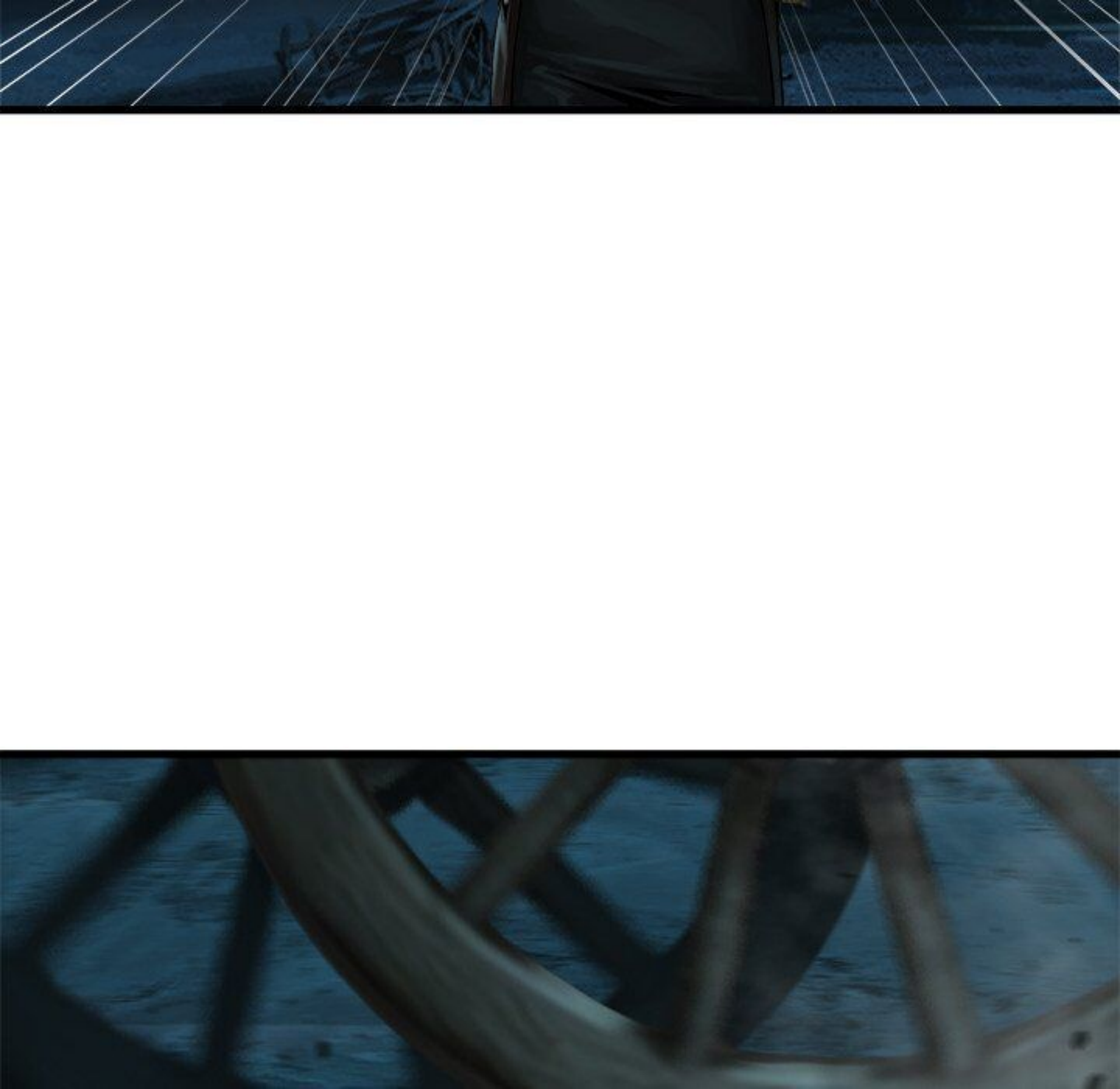
AND A CART
THAT WILL TAKE
US ANYWHERE AS
LONG AS IT ISN'T
PAST THE CLIFFS!


FAST THE CLIFFS.



IT'LL BE
PERFECT IF
WE STAY THE
NIGHT AND TAKE
THIS CART!





A comic panel featuring a character with short blonde hair and a weary expression, sitting on the dark, sloping deck of a ship. The background shows a dark, turbulent sea under a heavy, grey sky. A large, white speech bubble originates from the character, containing two lines of text. The overall tone is somber and dramatic.

YOU TWO
LOFTY BEINGS
MIGHT NOT HAVE
TO CARRY
ANYTHING...

BUT THIS
SLAVE IS SUPER
TIRED BECAUSE
OF EVERYTHING
HE HAS TO
CARRY!



YEAH, BENNY.
WE'RE NOT HERE
TO PLAY...

THEN PUT
IT DOWN WHEN
YOU'RE IN THE
CART.

AH... YOU
FELLAS WANTED
TO BE TAKEN TO THE
WALL AS SOON
AS POSSIBLE,
RIGHT?

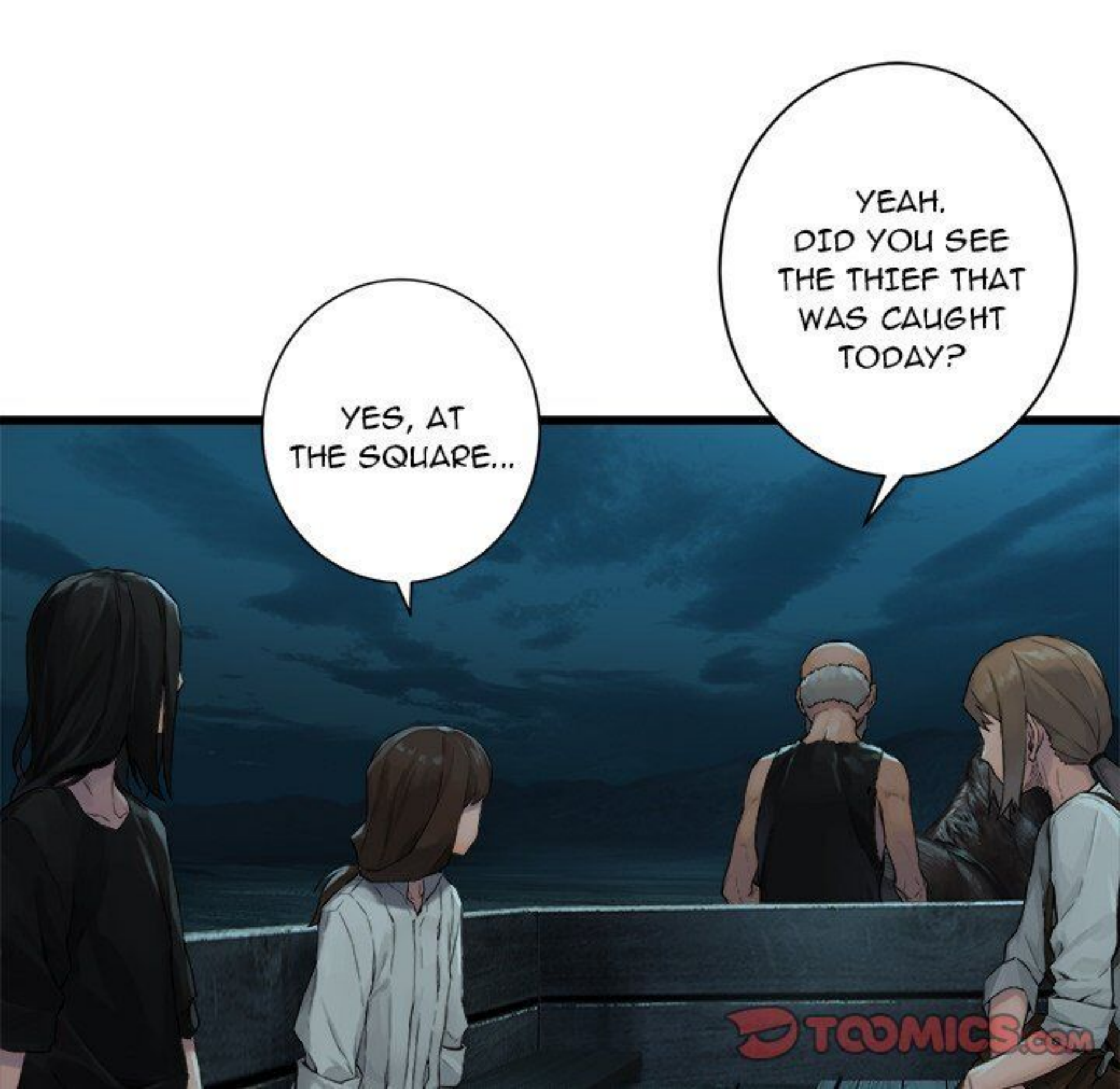
YES.

HM... COULD
WE TAKE A LITTLE
DETOUR?

THERE HAVE
BEEN RUMORS OF
A GROUP OF THIEVES
HIDING OUT
NEARBY.

A GROUP
OF THIEVES...





A comic panel showing four characters from behind, standing on a rooftop or balcony at night. They are looking out over a dark, cloudy sky. The characters are: a woman with long black hair on the left, a woman with short brown hair in the center-left, a bald man with a grey headband in the center-right, and a woman with long brown hair on the right. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman with short brown hair and one from the bald man.

YES, AT
THE SQUARE...

YEAH,
DID YOU SEE
THE THIEF THAT
WAS CAUGHT
TODAY?



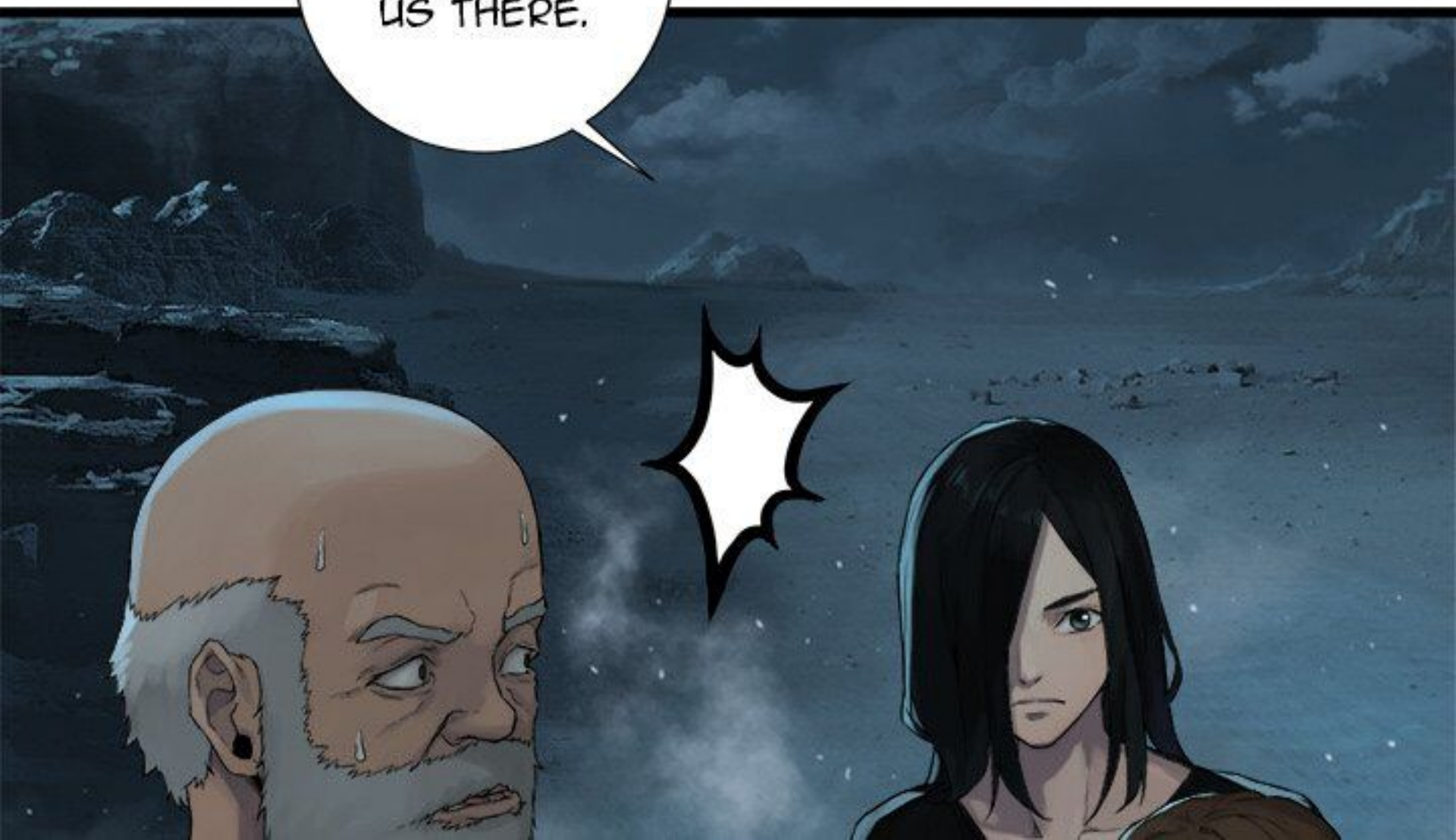
THAT'S RIGHT.
SHE'S FROM THE
THIEVE'S GUILD,
ABYSS...



AND SOME
SAY ONE OF
ABYSS' BASES
ARE BY THE
CLIFFS.



PLEASE
JUST TAKE
US THERE.





WHAT?

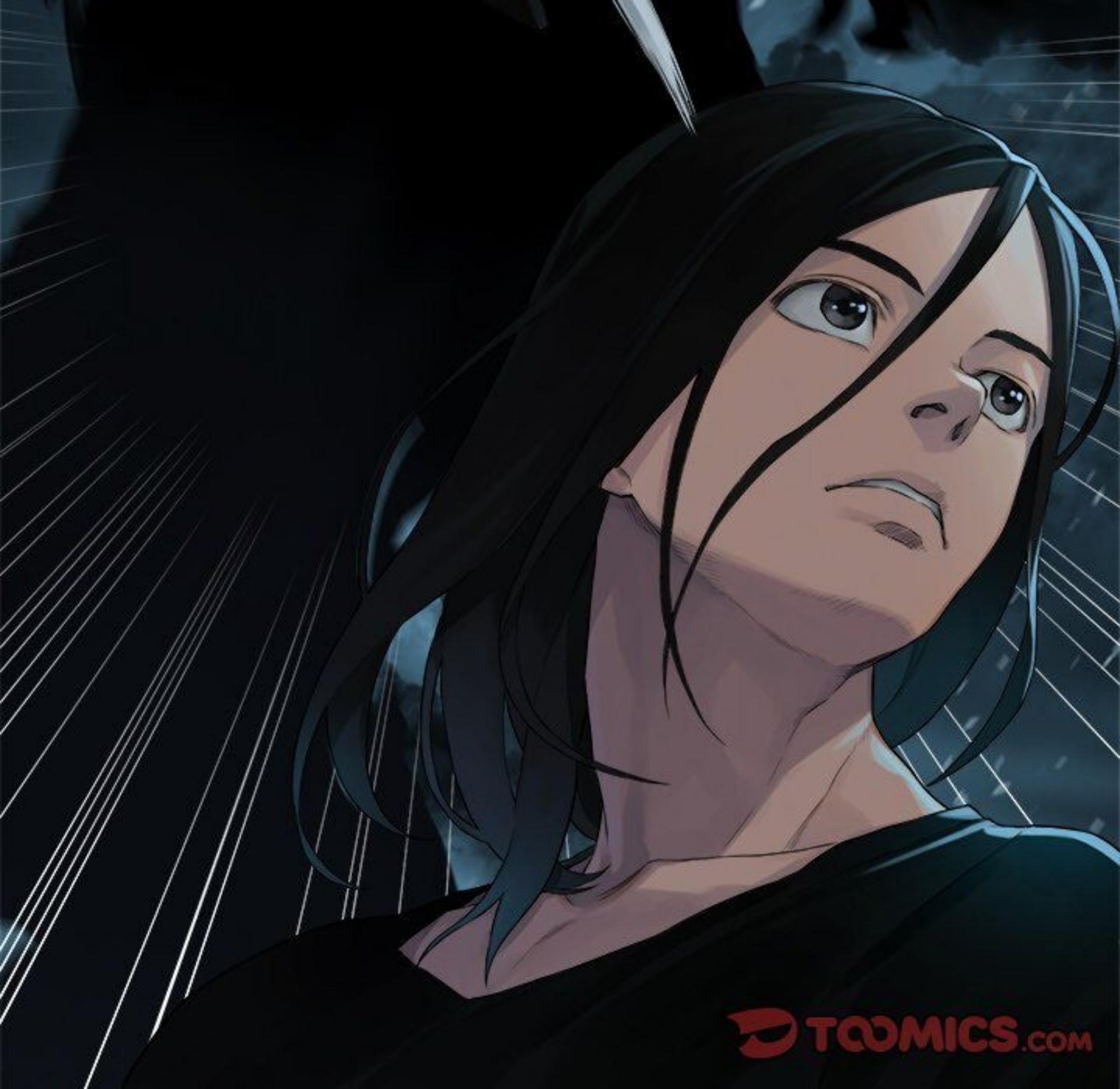
Y-YOU COULD
RUN INTO THE
THIEVES...

IT'S FINE,
PLEASE JUST
TAKE US
THERE.



O-OKAY...










AH...
HAA...!



A person is running through a dark, rainy environment. The rain is depicted by numerous vertical white lines of varying lengths. The person's legs and feet are visible, wearing dark sandals. The ground is dark and reflective.

GET UP!
WE HAVE TO
KEEP GOING!

THEY'RE STILL
FOLLOWING US!!

HAA...

HAA...!



THROB
THROB

WHAT SHOULD
I DO NOW...?





THEY KEEP
FOLLOWING US,
NO MATTER HOW
MUCH WE RUN
AND HIDE...

WHOEVER IT
WAS... THEY SEEMED
DANGEROUS...



HUFF

HUFF

...SHOULD
I JUST LEAVE

I JUST LEAVE
HER...?

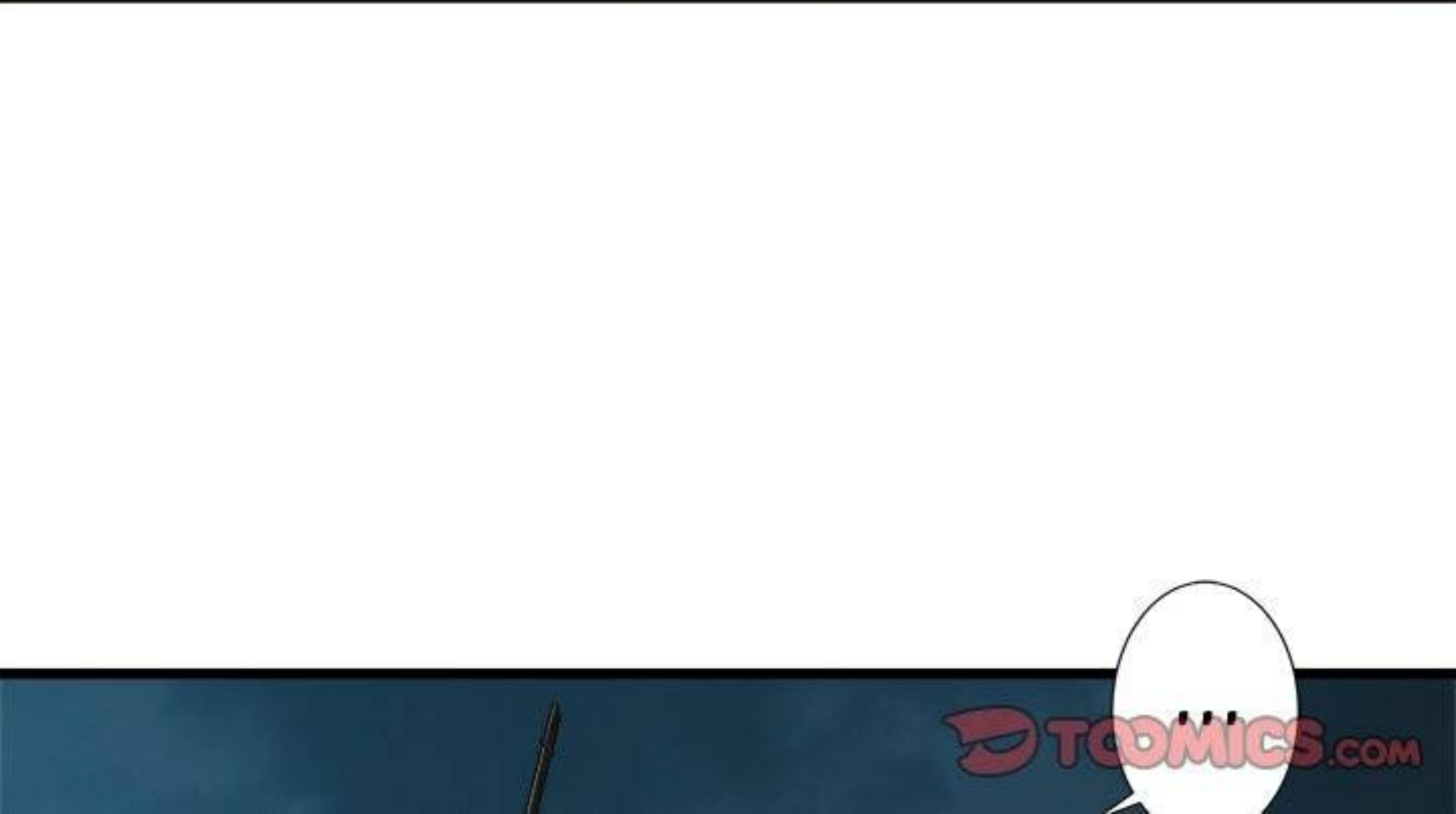
I DON'T THINK
THEY'LL FOLLOW
ME...

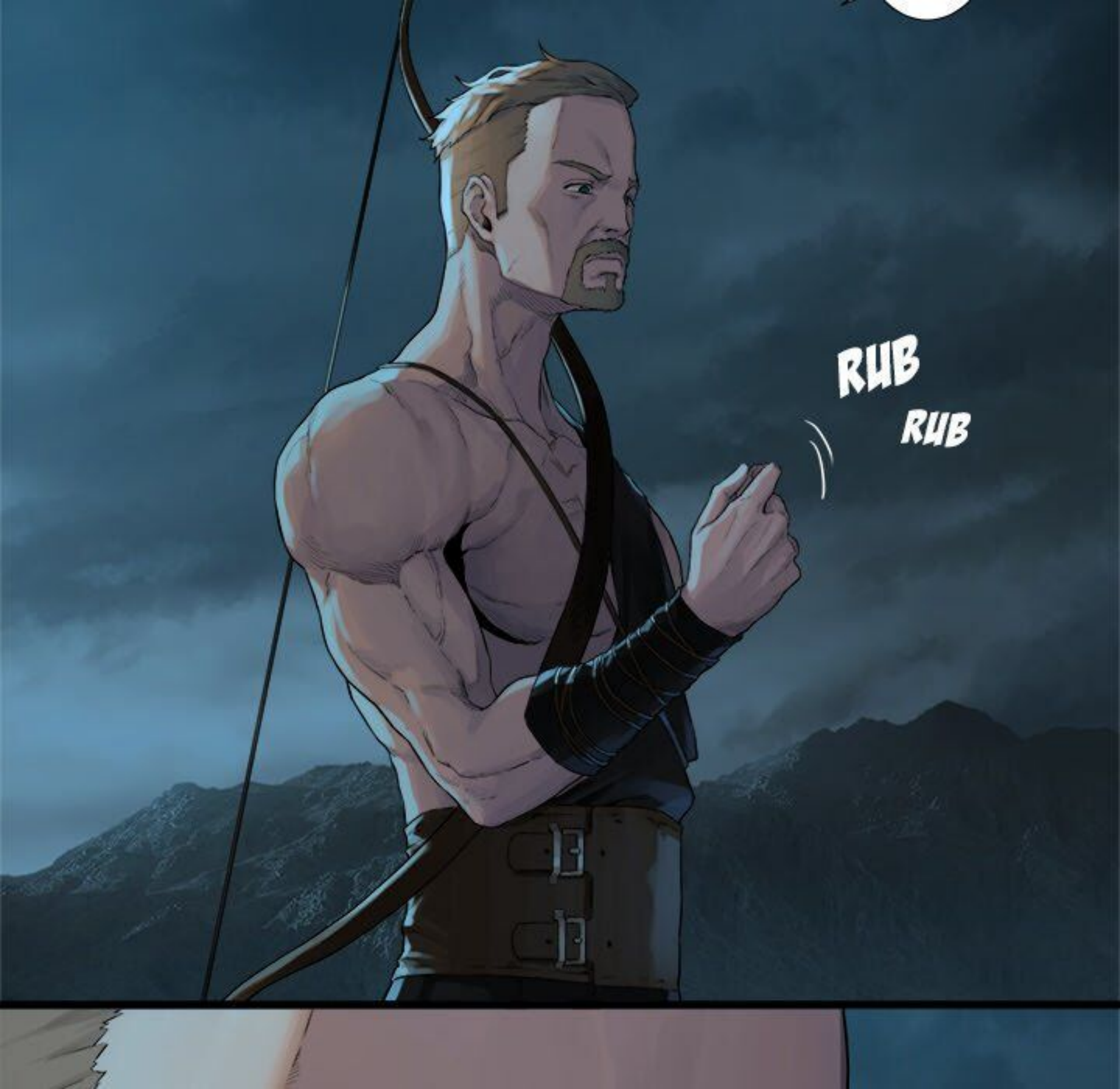


AS LONG
AS SHE GOES
BACK...









RUB

RUB



FWIP



TIP TOE



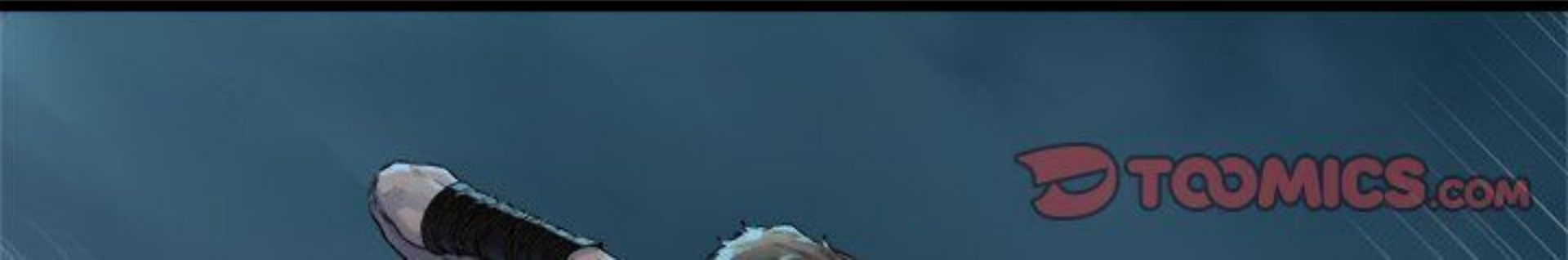








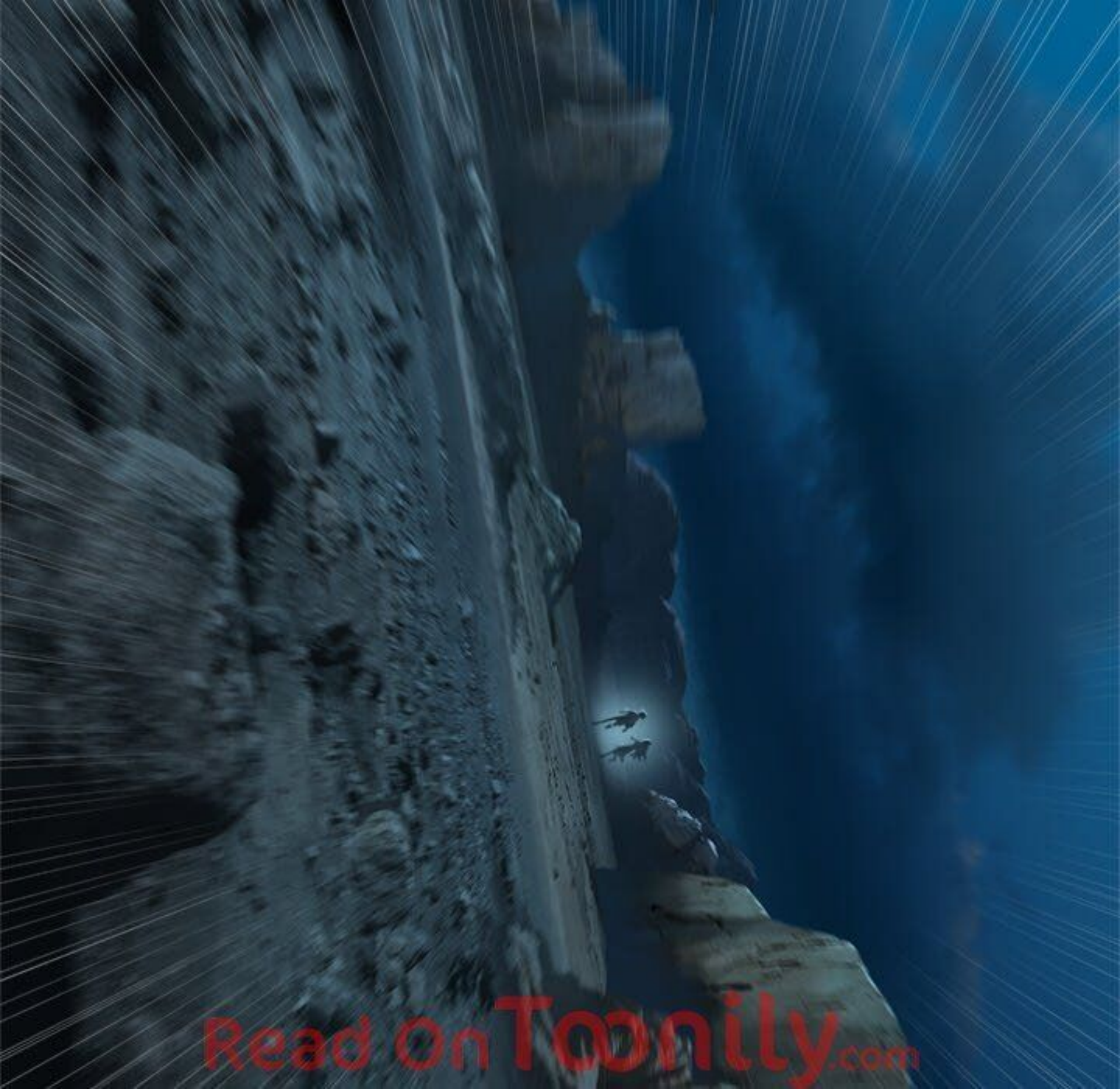
DASH





STRETCH

TWANG



Read on Toonily.com

THUD



CRASH

TA

TA

TA

TA



TA









TA

TA

TA





FWIP





GLARE

A close-up, high-contrast illustration of a man's face. He has light blue eyes, a prominent nose, and a thin mustache. His expression is stern and intense, with a slight frown. The lighting is dramatic, with deep shadows on the sides of his face and under his chin. The word "GLARE" is written in a bold, white, italicized sans-serif font on the left side of his face.







HER SUMMON

